

The Scrap Book

Spoiled the Water.
The late Dr. Meikle of Crief Hydro is the hero of many stories, none better known than that of his desire to induce his guests to adopt his own "temperance" principles. He became aware of the practice indulged in by some patrons of the Hydro of concealing certain cordials in their bedrooms and of ordering shaving water at bedtime whereby to enjoy furtive jugs of toddy.

Meeting a servant in a corridor one night, who was staggering under a heavy tray of hot water jugs, Dr. Meikle asked her where she was going with these things. She replied that she was taking shaving water to the gentlemen. "Come here," said the doctor, leading the way to a bathroom. The maid followed in fear and trembling. The doctor pulled out a pen-knife and, taking a hunk of soap, cut it into small pieces, which he dropped into the jugs, with the caustic remark: "Soap won't hurt it. It's shaving water, you know." The curses that ensued in several bedrooms are unknown, but it is assured that, if known, they would be unprintable.—Toronto Globe.

Clear the Way.
Lo, a cloud's about to vanish
From the day
And a brazen wrong to crumble
Into clay!
Lo, the right's about to conquer!
Clear the way!
With the right shall many more
Enter smiling at the door.
With the giant wrong shall fall
Many others, great and small.
That for ages long have held us
For their prey.
Men of thought and men of action
Clear the way!
—Charles Mackay.

His Queer Request.
Cyril Maude tells the following story about his old friend, W. S. Penley: Penley was stopping at a country house in Brittany, France, and the morning after his arrival, finding no looking glass in his room, rang the bell. "Appartez-moi un cheval," he said to the maid who answered it. The maid grinned and then, choking with laughter, ran down to her master. "Monsieur," she cried, "your friend who arrived last night is mad. He has nothing on but his dressing gown, and he asked me to bring him a horse!" The host ran up and asked Penley what on earth he wanted a "cheval" for. "Well," was Penley's reply, "we talk of a cheval glass at home, don't we? I thought 'cheval' was the French word for mirror."

She Could Lecture Them.
Mr. Frederick Townsend Martin in his book, "Things I Remember," tells a story of a titled lady, well known in English society, with very decided and outspoken opinions on certain subjects. One day she was out at lunch and the conversation turned on the pleasures of life. Every one present gave his or her idea of what constituted enjoyment, and, at last, Lady Henry remarked in her impressive manner, "For myself, I like dinners better than anything else!"

"Dinners?" exclaimed her host in a tone of great surprise. "My dear Lady Henry, surely you are not a gourmet?"

"Oh, no," drawled her ladyship; "I like dinners because I know I am certain to have a man on either side of me who can't get away."

Laughter and Tears.
One of London's bright young journalists who went to interview Mme. Sarah Bernhardt recently tried to converse with the great actress in her own language. His French was so bad, however, that at last, in despair, madame switched the conversation into English.

She speaks English fairly well, but after a minute or two she made a bad blunder, and the journalist was unable to restrain a smile.

"Why do you laugh?" madame asked him.

"I'm awfully sorry," he apologized; "but, as a matter of fact, your English made me laugh a little."

"Mon Dieu," gasped madame; "my English made you laugh a little! But your French made me weep a lot!"

THE CLIMBERS.
Make up your mind to reach the top and you will get there. Say to yourself, "My place is at the top." Be king in your dreams. Vow that you will reach that position and make no other vows to distract your attention.—Andrew Carnegie.

PRIMITIVE CURRENCY.

Nails, Eggs, Tobacco and Codfish as Mediums of Exchange.

A curious medium of exchange in Scotland not many years ago was handmade nails. This is equalled by Switzerland, where eggs are still current coin. Eggs would be rather risky coin to deposit in the bank for several reasons, but not so wheat and oats, which have been used for all purposes of sale and purchase in Norway and have even been banked. The national corn crop of Mexico is maize and not very long ago formed the chief money of that republic.

In the time of our ancestors tobacco was used almost exclusively in Virginia instead of gold and silver. In Newfoundland dried codfish was at one time a great medium of exchange. It had the advantage of keeping indefinitely, and it is said that the Newfoundland miser got as much pleasure from the odor of his possession as though it were from Araby.

In savage lands they used more curious things as money. Salt circulated in Abyssinia; cubes of beeswax were the medium in Sumatra, cubes of tea were used in Tartary; in some of the Portuguese possessions the coin consists of straw mats. In the islands of the Pacific they depend upon feathers, while in Madagascar the natives count their wealth in iron shovels. China has had varied forms of currency, not the least curious being the coins made of clay, while Japan used the slightly more expensive substance resin.—New York Sun.

VELOCITY OF LIGHT.

Roemer's Early Calculations Have Stood the Test of Time.

The first astronomer to demonstrate satisfactorily the speed of light was Ole Roemer, a Scandinavian scientist, who read his immortal paper on this subject before the Academy at Paris July 22, 1675. Roemer's calculations and conclusions have stood the test of time and subsequent investigations on all important points.

Knowledge as to the velocity of light was of tremendous importance to astronomical science, since it enabled astronomers to estimate accurately the enormous distances with which their science deals. Roemer found that light traveled at the rate of 186,000 miles in a second. The sun, being distant from the earth 92,000,000 miles, flashes light to us in eight minutes and fourteen seconds.

Yet the sun is a near neighbor compared with the so-called fixed stars, which in reality move with inconceivable velocity, although the most powerful telescopes will not show that velocity as anything but rest. Beyond the outskirts of our insignificant solar system are other systems, and beyond them still others, so far as the sight of man, aided by instruments, may bridge the ghastly chasm of the infinite.

Distances beside which the immense line stretching from earth to sun is an invisible point are now measured by means of Roemer's special discovery as to the velocity of light.—Exchange.

The Stone of Infamy.

In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the Church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. On a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowding like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Full Information.

In the smoking room of an east-bound Pullman, the other evening, there were two men—one of them grumpy, the other one receptive. After smoking two indifferent cigars the latter said to the former:

"How far are you going?"

"Buffalo," acknowledged the other one, taken off his guard.

"Is that so? Well, Buffalo is a great town. I have a cousin living there, and I've been there myself several times. The last time was twelve years ago and over. Er—what are you going to do in Buffalo?"

"Change cars." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Winning.

Outside one of the recruiting depots in an English town a sergeant saw a smart young milkman and, thinking to get a fresh recruit, said, "Young man, would you like to serve the king?"

"Rather!" said the milkman eagerly.

"How much does he want? A pint?"

Cynical.

"I always said that political rival of mine would stoop to any falsehood. Now I can prove it."

"How?"

"He sent me a message saying he congratulates me on my election." —Washington Star.

Sheepless Farms.

Ninety per cent of the farms of this country are said to be without any sheep.

OUR SUPREME COURT.

There Was a "Leak" There Once, but It Was Quickly Stopped.

"Yes; it is true that supreme court decisions leaked in the old days," remarked an old time broker. "I remember a certain important suit about twenty years ago. It was the great case of those days, as big in its way as the Standard Oil and Tobacco suits of the present. A week before the decision came down the son of one of the judges came into my office, and I told him that of the nine judges one would decide 'so and so,' one would refrain from any opinion, and the remaining seven would make a decision 'so and so.'"

"He smiled and went away. Shortly after the decision was rendered and the matter had turned out as I had foretold this young man came back to the office. He said his father was greatly worried over the leak in the court and asked me if I could help them trace the source of my information. I told him what I knew—that one of the official supreme court stenographers had been selling advance copies of the decisions to a very prominent broker of that time. What this broker paid for his information I, of course, do not know, but it was established that I was correct as to where the weak spot was in the court."

"Since then every decision by the supreme court has been written in long hand (one copy), thus making it absolutely impossible for any outsider to get the news in advance. This explains in part why it now takes so long for the court to announce its decisions." —Wall Street Journal.

DREAM GREAT DREAMS.

And Then Strive Your Utmost to Make Your Dreams Come True.

To turn the face in the right direction and then to travel on is unquestionably the essential secret of all achievement. There are, however, certain facts as well as certain inner forces common to us all that can be used as helps along the way.

In a recent little poem by Edwin Markham we find these lines:

Great it is to believe the dream:
When we stand in youth by the starry stream.

But a greater thing is to fight life through
And say at the end, "The dream is true."

Whether the dream, which may be used as another term for one's ideals, does come true depends primarily upon the self. The intrepid and the brave hearted, moreover, actualize more of their ambitions or ideals than do the faint hearted or the vacillating. It was Goethe who said:

Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute;
What you can do or dream you can, begin it.

Boldness has genius, power and magic in it.
Only begin and then the mind grows heated,
Begin and then the work will be completed.

Life, or rather life in a continually expanding and achieving form, is, after all, a business, and they who are the most in earnest get from it the most and in turn give the most back to the world again.—Ralph Waldo Trine in Woman's Home Companion.

Beginnings in Authorship.

The first appearance in print of that successful author, Arthur Pendennis, was a poem written to match an engraving which the proprietor of a magazine found unexpectedly thrown on his hands. M. Jules Claretie's first novel was composed under somewhat similar circumstances. Edmund Dentu, a prominent publisher under the second empire, had widely advertised a novel entitled "Une Drolese," by a writer who signed herself Comtesse Dash. On the eve of publication the lady wanted the title altered. The publisher refused to make any change and in order not to waste money hunted around for an author capable of furnishing within four weeks a novel which the title would fit. M. Claretie undertook the task and finished it well within the stipulated time. —London Standard.

A Sermon on Conscience.

"I know why you wakes in de night-time an' stares at de dark, an' pulls de kiver over yo' head," said Brother Williams, "an' you orter know widout me tellin' of you. It's on account er dat conscience you kicked into de corner in de airly mawnin', when you wuz fixin' ter leave for de day. You didn't think ter ax it ter warm its han's by de fire when you wuz gwine ter bed, an' so it ris up an' stumbls 'round de room in de dark, until it strick a light in which you seen yo' own soul! Dat's how come an' why-git 'roun' it ef you kin!" —Atlanta Constitution.

A Game of Chance.

"I suppose," said the stranger, with-in the gates, "the lid is on all games of chance in this town."

"Don't you believe it, stranger," rejoined the native. "The marriage license office is still wide open." —Exchange.

Disqualified.

"I should like to be excused, your lordship," said a man who had been summoned on a jury.

"What for?"

"I owe a man £5, and I want to hunt him up and pay it."

"Do you mean to tell this court you would hunt up a man to pay a bill instead of waiting for him to hunt you up?"

"Yes, your lordship."

"You are excused. I don't want any man on the jury who will lie like that." —London Chronicle.

BATHROOM SHOCKS.

Keep Away From Electric Fixtures While Your Skin Is Wet.

A man is in much greater danger from electric shock when taking a bath than under ordinary conditions, as the surface of the body when moist offers much less resistance to the current than when dry. Persons have been killed while bathing by current that would scarcely have affected them outside the bath, says Cosmos of Paris.

Balthazard told at the Society of Legal Medicine of the case of a lady killed by electric shock in her bathroom at the moment when she was pressing the button of an electric bell between the poles of which there was a difference of potential of not more than 110 volts.

In ordinary circumstances, owing to the great resistance of the human body, such a small electromotive force presents no great danger, but when the circuit contains, as in the case reported, a large surface of moist skin the resistance falls and more than 100 milliamperes may pass through the organism, sufficient at this tension to produce death by tetanization of the respiratory muscles.

Currents of even forty-six volts are dangerous in a bathroom. It should be remembered that currents of feeble intensity can produce a sudden rise of arterial tension capable of causing sudden death in a person with a weak heart.

High tensions, enabling currents of four to five amperes to pass, have quite a different effect. They do not generally cause death, because the modifications of the tissue produced at the point of contact at once oppose a considerable resistance to the passage of the current. The intensity within the organism is not sufficient to cause tetanization of the respiratory muscles, and the lesions are usually purely local.

Socquet also observed a case of electrocution with an electromotive force much lower than 110 volts. There was no burn at the point where the current entered, but at the autopsy the lungs showed the characteristic lesions of asphyxia and even actual laceration. —Translation For the Literary Digest.

REFORMED SPELLING.

Dean Swift Railed Against It in the Eighteenth Century.

In the eighteenth century we find Jonathan Swift, whose mastery of prose is one of our delights, writing as the very first article which appeared over his acknowledged name "A Proposal For Correcting, Improving and Ascertaining the English Tongue." He lamented that the English tongue was becoming debased, but he attributed the cause in part to the liberties which Dryden and the other poets of the restoration had taken in shortening their syllables by omitting those very "e's" which our spelling reformers would eliminate.

"These gentlemen," wrote Swift, "although they could not be insensible how much our language was already overstocked with monosyllables, yet to save time and pains introduced that barbarous custom of abbreviating words to fit them to the measure of their verses, so that most of the books we see nowadays are full of those manglings and abbreviations." "Disturb'd," "rebu'd," are among the words he finds especially unpleasant.

Swift was further annoyed at a "foolish opinion, advanced of late years, that we ought to spell exactly as we speak, which besides the obvious inconvenience of utterly destroying our etymology, would be a thing we should never see an end of." Also he noted with impatience in 1712, "It is sometimes a difficult matter to read modern books and pamphlets where the words are so curtailed and varied from their original spelling that whoever has been used to plain English will hardly know them by sight." How many of our "new" controversies were waged centuries ago! —Harper's Weekly.

Words From Astrology.

Astrology has made lasting impressions upon the language. "Disaster" means nothing but "contrary star." "Influence" appears to have come from the infowing of planetary power upon the fortunes of men. Such words as "aspect" and "predominant," though we might possibly have had them without astrology, have probably been helped by it. Even "consider," or rather its Latin original "considerare," is believed to have been started by meaning observation of the stars (sidera). And "jovial" and "mercurial" allude to planetary influence. —Chicago News.

Electrical Displays.

The scientific explanation of electrical displays is that where there is a sufficient difference of potential in adjacent states of electricity there is a sudden flash of light and a sharp sound, caused by the struggle to attain equilibrium. The flash is lightning, the noise thunder, whether the lengths of alternating discharges are one-thousandth of an inch or three miles, as in streak lightning. —New York American.

Rhythm in Rowing.

Rowing means much more than mere exercise of muscles. Over it all lies the strong spell of ordered movement, the delight of pure rhythm, which the rowing man is perfectly justified in claiming must be experienced to be understood. —London Field.

A WILL AND A WAY.

How a Great Sculptor Insisted Upon Getting Recognition.

While still an unknown, struggling student, Carpeaux, the famous sculptor, determined to get his work and his name before the public, so he sent a bas-relief that he had just finished to the Salon in the hope of gaining the notice of Napoleon III.

The subject he had chosen was "The Surrender of Abd el Kader to Napoleon III." He labored so hard over the work that he fell ill. He lay on a sickbed in the hospital when the news came that the Salon jury had accepted the bas-relief and would hang it at the approaching exhibition.

Unfortunately "Abd el Kader" was so poorly placed in the Salon that it entirely escaped the notice of public and emperor alike. Carpeaux was not discouraged. He was no sooner out of the hospital than he heard that the emperor was to visit some cities of northern France. Immediately he packed the cherished group and set off for Valenciennes. When the emperor entered the city hall of that town the bas-relief was exhibited at the entrance. Napoleon inquired about it. Unfortunately, Lemaire, the deputy from that district, was something of a sculptor himself and of a jealous disposition as well.

"Bah!" he replied. "An uninteresting piece; the work of a student." The emperor passed on.

Undaunted, Carpeaux repacked his work and set off for Lille. There the collapse of the ballroom floor put a stop to the festivities and to the emperor's visit. Carpeaux started for Amiens, only to be arrested as a suspicious character and to have his precious bundle confiscated. He succeeded in proving his innocence and immediately hastened to the archbishop, who gave him permission to exhibit the group at the cathedral gates.

The emperor, deep in thought, entered the church without glancing to right or left. Again "Abd el Kader" had failed to attract Napoleon's attention. Carpeaux now decided to risk everything on one chance.

The next day the emperor, with his usual retinue, visited a local exhibition. They were examining some paintings when suddenly a young man pushed forward and halted before Napoleon. Pointing to the bas-relief of "Abd el Kader" he started to speak, but before he could utter a word he was surrounded and hustled to one side. A great hubbub arose, for every one thought that it was an attempt on the emperor's life. Finally, the young man, still struggling with his captors, managed to shout above the clamor, "I, Carpeaux, am the author of that group!" And again he pointed to the bas-relief. Gradually calm was restored, and Napoleon examined the work which the sculptor had so dramatically brought to his attention. He was delighted with it and purchased it on the spot. Carpeaux's reputation was finally established! —Youth's Companion.

Beating It In.

Dr. Brandes, in his lecture on Shakespeare's "Hamlet," said the interest of Shakespeare was to be found in story and not in psychology. Elizabethan art was intended for an audience who read but little. Like all early art, it was explicit. The conditions were similar to those in the story of the old London stage manager, who said:

"If you want the British public to understand anything you must tell them what you are going to do next, that you are doing it, and, last, that you have done it," and be finished by saying, "Then they will perhaps understand you." —Pall Mall Gazette.

He Understood Human Nature.

The young doctor was buying furniture for the equipment of his new office. The eager salesman racked his brain to think of something else to sell him. He had sold almost everything that could go in an office, when he had a happy thought.

"Oh, yes, surely, I nearly forgot that!" he exclaimed. "You need a doormat."

"Not a new one," said the young doctor. "I'll get that at a second hand store. A worn one will be a much better advertisement for me." —Youth's Companion.

A Coal Fire Without Wood.

In the Woman's Home Companion a contributor tells as follows a new way to start the kitchen fire:

"Attach a rubber tube from the gas jet long enough to reach to the front of the range. Put a metal tip on the free end of the tube, light it and hold it under the grate already filled with coal. A steady flow of gas for a few minutes will start a good coal fire without using any kindling wood."

Circumstances Change.

Lawyer—You have an excellent case, sir. Client—But a friend of mine said he had an exactly similar case and you were the lawyer on the other side and you beat him. Lawyer—Yes, I remember that; but I will see that no such game is played this time. —Puck.

Rumors.

"Rumor hath a thousand tongues," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes, and they are generally all going at once," added the simple mug. —Philadelphia Record.

He Had Fingers.

Wife (in city hotel, as the sugar is passed)—Use the tongs, William. Bill (from the country)—Tain't 'ot, is it? —London Tit-Bits.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I am now prepared, as heretofore, to negotiate loans of \$300 and upwards on first mortgage on improved cotton farms in Lancaster county, on long time, repayable in annual installments at 7 per cent interest. No commission charged. Only a small fee for furnishing abstract of title.

R. E. WYLIE,
Attorney-at-Law.

TAX NOTICE.

The tax books will be open from October 15, 1913, to March 15, 1914. One per cent penalty will be added in January, two per cent in February and seven per cent in March. In school districts Nos. 1, 4, 5, 6, 13, 15, 30 and 43 a special tax of two (2) mills is levied. In districts Nos. 2, 3, 7, 8, 19, 22, 26, 34, 45 and 48 special tax three (3) mills. In districts Nos. 10, 11, 17, 18, 20, 23, 27, 31, 39, 42, and 47 special tax four (4) mills. In districts Nos. 24, 33 and 36, special tax five (5) mills. In districts No. 14 special tax six and one-half (5 1/2) mills. In districts Nos. 12, 32, 46 and 49 special tax eight (8) mills. In district No. 38 special tax ten (10) mills. In district No. 40, special tax eleven (11) mills. In district No. 25 special tax two and one-half (2 1/2) mills. All male citizens between the ages of 21 and 55 years are subject to a capitation tax of three (\$3) dollars for road purposes and all male citizens between the ages of 21 and 60 years are liable for one dollar poll tax.

T. L. HILTON,
County Treasurer.

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